

Verbs "Trippin'"

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Examining actions of slaves to self satisfaction
In a circle snakes where saints are a small fraction
Cover my ears an can still hear the fall happenin'
I'm body battlin' saddlin' up to keep travelin'
And you are my inspiration many emotions mangle my
meditation
And every time I spit I keep tastin' soul preservation
Link with the lord for some life renovation
I keep reservations for conversation
It's hard to harm the lord's well-armed calm kept
creation
None felon bomb of a none denomination
A simple servant out here sicken sevens on the nation
My camp or coalition cold crash your congregation
We standing in the light eternal life is what we facin'
And aint nothing adjacent and cant nothing replace the
man
Every time I say amen I feel like I'm trippin

Trippin in any city, county, town, or zipcode
Interstates, highways, byways, backroads
Skylines twinklin' pretty but still look dark
Pushin evil outta these borders and tell it to depart

Hear the cries from famined cities where crime and sin
crumble the streets
Where heat waves seek and earthquakes shake the
territory
I see my man on the block that goes anywhere the just
may blow
Downtown in the middle of the night, neon light bright
where there's no windows
Gangs bang with gun and chain until their brains hang
out
Then pick another gang to see if they hang so that they
can claim they clout
It's where the worth of young youth is getting skewed
and reduced
They've been handed the wrong juice and straight lost
their innocence
Fatherless dealing with rage fight to escape the shame
Finger pointing ignites the blame, inner bitterness

beginsto flame
Not seeing beyond the hood life is automatically
lacking
Demons of death on desolate blocks and they're
feenin' for destiny jackings
But the news is marvelous, we can start repairing
thebreech
Christ came to destroy the works so you can start
repairing the streets
And he's looking for people presenting an ultimatum to
evil
Threating lethal either leave or simply get drawn off
the easel

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